

For Other Crusade Reports see pages 3, 5, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12

THE WAR CRY



WILLIAM BOOTH.
Founder

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

CRY

BRAMWELL BOOTH
General

IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

VOL. IX. No. 7. Price 5c.

Winnipeg, February 25, 1928

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.

Blood, to wash
my sin away

No. 7

ming Events

Chief Secretary and
rs. Colone Miller

over (Y.P. Councils), Sat-
March 17-18.

LONEL MCLEAN: Lethbridge, Sun., Feb. 19-27; Medicine Hat, Feb. 28; Swift Current, Tues., Mar. 29; Regina, Thurs.-Tues., Mar. 29; Brandon, Thurs.-Tues., Mar. 29; Winnipeg Citadel, Sun., Mar. 18-22; Calgary Citadel, Sun., Mar. 25-29.

LONEL SIMS: Fort Rose-
Mon., Feb. 26-27; Edmonton, Tues., Mar. 3-6; Calgary, Sat., Mar. 10-12.

LONEL JOY: Saskatoon, Sun., Feb. 25-26; Prince Al-
Tues.-Wed., Feb. 28-29; Mc-
Fri.-Sun., March 2-4.

DIER GOSLING: Saskatoon, Sun., Feb. 25-26.

CAPTAIN TUTTE: Assin-
Fri., Feb. 24; Shunavon, Sat.,
Feb. 25-26; Medicine Hat,
Feb. 29.

William—Latest Wire

did Meeting Tuesday evening
getting bigger. Four at the
Cadets all on fire. So are
and Soldiers—Norrie.

Ben Smith. Last known address, Ed-
wards, Winnipeg. Wife anxious to locate
him. Brown hair, blue eyes, tall man, 5 ft. 10 in.,
blue eyes, last known address, a worker with C.N.R. Winnipeg. A

David John Stoddart. Missing since
1926; age 26; height 5 ft. 8 in., dark
hair, complexion, coal miner in origin
of Wales.

King Newley. Age 40, 5 ft.
brown hair, now married three
years. Took up home between Bear
and Spirit River. Serviceman in
Army. Anyone knowing his where-
abouts, let him know him.

Walter Wood. Fair hair; blue eyes;
ache; height 5 ft. 10 in.; small tem-
perament. At present working in
the coal mines. Last known address,
Oneida, Ont. Age 27-28. A slender
man, 5 ft. 10 in., 150 pounds. Com-
municative. Brother very ill and is absent
from work.

John H. Gardner. Last known address
to be in Winnipeg in May, 1921.
Age 26; very dark complexion;
height 5 ft. 10 in.; has pro-
nounced limp in right
leg. Will be to his
advantage to be
met at Brandon with
Brother John H. Gardner,
Levielle, N.B., who at present
is very well. Address
Hawley, 830 Third Ave., West.
Alta.

For Sale
Marimbaphone, silver steel,
chromatic, by Deacon, Chicago.
Instrument. Used either by one
players, or as solo, with piano or
companiment. Priced in special
Price sacrificed. Apply Envoy
Hawley, 830 Third Ave., West.
Alta.

Sale—A "Washington" guitar
with Hawaiian attachment, in
splendid condition. Also good leather case.
What offers? Apply E. B.
or, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg

S.O.S. from McVille
There are any Corps or Bands
which will help this stirring, but
Corps and Bands, a brass
instrument will do. The Captain
to remedy any difficulties—he is a
man. Now, don't let that old
man go to rust and don't send
McVille.

The West on Fire for God

Edmonton Forces Stir the City

Police required to direct traffic—Thirteen Seekers for
Sunday, the Field Secretary in charge.

(By Wire)

Ensign and Mrs. Collier. The and placards announced the Meetings. Crusade spirit continues at Edmonton. There was the largest turnout of comrades at Open-Air in eighteen years; streets with Brigadier Taylor in charge; enthusiastic audiences gave our visitor a rousing reception. The Scarlet Crusaders on horseback again headed the Sunday day, bringing total seekers for Crusade night march and Soldiers with banners up to thirty-eight.—B. Collier, Ensign.

Drumheller's Drive against the Devil

Twenty-seven Surrenders include a
Former Preacher and a Father whose
Little Son Prayed for Him

(By Wire)

Adjutant Reader and Captain McDowell—The great Salvation Crusade is going full steam ahead in the mining town of Drumheller. The Army Citadel has been crowded since commencement with a stirring half-night of Prayer, and up to time of dispatching report, twenty-



seven seekers have knelt at the Cross. One of the most touching cases was that of a small boy who knelt by his father's side praying for his salvation. A workman who was at one time a preacher and felt his condition hopeless sought and found restoration. Commandant Carroll in charge of the Campaign has been compelled to stay on owing to the increase of interest. Drumheller is in for victory.—C.C. Gordon Taylor.

The Glory Cloud at North Battleford

Thirteen Seekers Cause Comrades
to "Bubble Over" with Joy

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. The battle against sin and its strongholds is in full swing. Our Cottage Meetings are full of power, and the noon-day Prayer-Meeting at the Hall are rich in blessing. In the recent eight Meetings there has been an average of eighty-six persons present at each. Many people are under conviction, some having been compelled to rise at an early hour in the morning to read the Word of God.

Envoy Mepham was with us, the first weekend of the Crusade, and the crowd truly burst upon us. He arrived in time for the Saturday night Open-Air Meeting, in which seven knelt at the Altar for consecration. The Soldiers are bubbling over with joy. "Hallelujah" Sunday night, after the rousing Open-Air the crowd was good in the Hall, the message was full of power, and six came to the Mercy-Seat for salvation. We thank God for the Envoy and his stirring messages.—J. Smith.

Revival Fire Burns

Brightly at Brandon

Thirty-four Seekers to date—
more coming

(By Wire)

Adjutant White and Capt. William-
son—The revival fervor of the Crusade
at Brandon has grown in intensity, with
seekers every night. The attendance has
increased daily and our converts are
bravely taking their stand. Motor truck
and other methods of bombardment have
been most successful and the city has
been deeply stirred. Visitation of homes
by the Cadets has been a splendid means
of securing new people and a number of
these have sought salvation.

At the jail on Sunday five prisoners
decided for Christ. At the request of
Principal Boyers, Brigadier Carter ad-
dressed six hundred school children on
India. The Commanding Officers, Sergt-
Major Dinsdale, the Local Officers and
Comrades have done yeoman service.
Sunday's Meetings finished up with four-
teen souls in the fountain—thus making
a total of thirty-four seekers for the
Campaign up to date.—Gilbert Carter,
Brigadier.

Mayor of Virden gives
Inspiring Crusade Message

Captain Houghton and Lieut. Parr
The opening Meeting of the Crusade
was conducted by Brother (Mayor)
Gardner, and his Crusade message was
an inspiration. At the close of the
Meeting we engaged in special prayer for
the effort. Our Saturday afternoon Open-
Air on Main Street was well attended, as
were the Sunday Meetings when we
indeed felt God was with us and for us.

A Meeting of special interest and in-
spiration was the welcome of our Divisional
Commander, Stan-Captain Steele, on
Monday night. Quite a good attendance
was recorded, among the number being
some who had driven in several miles
from surrounding farms. At the close
of the gathering we rejoiced over two
seekers for consecration and one for
salvation.

"War Cry" selling was easy last week
when we hoisted the issue with the
"Now is the day of salvation" front.
Many would-be purchasers enquired as
to the meaning of the same, and wondered
if we were selling a special number.



Fort William Crusaders and Crusade Converts. Fifteen of the new comrades were absent when the photo was taken.

Fort William's Splendid Victories

Seeker throws cigarettes on Penitent-Form—The Students
addressed at Collegiate—"War Cry" sells like hot cakes

(By Wire)

Captain and Mrs. King. There were
wonderful victories Thursday and Friday
nights, with a large crowd in the Citadel
on the latter occasion, those present being
melated by the wonder of the evening's



theme, "The Power of the Cross." We
enjoyed a real, old-time Prayer-Meeting
in which people from all churches joined
in the battle for souls. Among the seekers
one man twenty-one years of age, a
new case, whose mother is a Salvationist
in heaven, threw his cigarettes on the
Penitent-Form as he struggled and
wrestled for victory. Three other adult
seekers were registered. Christians from
all churches are talking about the Meet-
ings, and believe the revival will spread
through the city like a prairie fire.

Visits to the Collegiate have been
outstanding features of the Campaign,
singing and speaking both being enjoyed
by the people. A special women's Meeting
on Friday afternoon proved to be full of
fire and cheer for those gathered. The
Cadets first experience of "War Cry"
selling in Fort William was indeed en-
couraging. The papers went like hot
cakes.



LET US GO HOME—HOME TO GOD

"Come Home with me and refresh thyself."—1 Kings, 13:7

her chickens under her wings. And ye would not."

That yearning pity for Jerusalem is the longing of the Heavenly Father for the separate and individual possession of each one of us.

There are historic Scriptural instances which almost immediately occur to one when one gets on to this strain. Those who knew of refreshment and home, and yet wandered so far afield from both.

Picture the prodigal of the old-time story. He goes along his way ragged and wretched, friendless and unpitied, away over the hills to his degraded service amongst the swine. "I perish with hunger," said he. "No man gave unto him." There was a deeper, sorer need than that for bread, and that need no man could satisfy. The home yearn is so strong on him that, at last, in desperation, he makes up his mind to go home. For that want the prodigal must be at home with his Father.

There is another picture in the Old Testament that we may set beside it: There, amongst all that wealth could

purchase, all that heaped up luxury could bring, is the same bitter cry of hunger.

"I made my great works: I built me houses; I planted my vineyards; I got me servants and maid-servants; I gathered me silver and gold; I got me men

singers and women singers, and the delights of the sons of men. Whatever

mine eyes desired I kept not from them: I withheld not from every joy. And

behind—all was vanity and vexation of spirit."

He, too, sits amidst the emptiness of it

all, perishing with hunger, and, apparently, heeding not the eternal invitation, "Come home, and refresh thyself."

There is such a blessed intimacy about this invitation which makes it ring as the very bells of the gospel; we can, so to speak, almost hear the pealing of the house bell which says that while we stand without, we are sure of admission: sure that in a moment or two we shall be welcomed, oh, so heartily!

What a agony of pity, a yearning and longing of love was there in the words of the Lord Jesus as He looked on the city of old. "Oh, Jerusalem! Jerusalem! How often would I have gathered thy children together even as a hen gathereth

her chickens under her wings. And ye would not."

Father of all that concerns us as a man talketh to his friend. When ye pray, say

Our Father. To be assured of that Fatherhood is to know the secret of all real

prayer. There must be this blessed intimacy with God if we would be at home with Him.

And is this not what He desires! It is

good to think of the prodigal arising, and

going home to His Father, but more

wonderful is it when our Lord comes and

knocks, and asks for permission to enter at

the door. "If any man hear My voice

and will open the door I will come in and

sup with him." He who came of old

eating and drinking comes still to be at

home with us—one of us—one with us,

making ours the Father's house, His

habitation, and His home.

There is such a sureness in this invitation.

We do not feel we are being invited to a cold hearth-place; to an ill

spread table; or to an empty cupboard.

There is a banner waving over the ban-

queting hall which is Love itself. Here

He would have us find an end of our care,

and the fullness of rest and blessedness

after all the toils of the way and the terrors

of the journey.

We read how King Saul was troubled in

spirit—dull, depressed and lonesome.

Then they fished young David the

shepherd lad and he took a harp and

played with his hand. So Saul was re-

freshed and well.

The Harp of God

Just in the same way, so it seems to us, if we will yield to the Father-king's

invitation, here is the Harp of God for

the troubled soul. The refreshment after

the journey. The sweetest music an-

earth that soothes all our troubles to rest.

The tender care, too, of the Father; the

ceaseless care of His love is ours—the

cure for all our fears and frettings.

Oh, it seems that, as we write, we can

feel the warm breath of His welcoming

kiss; the clasp of His Father hand, and

the repeated invitation—Come, refresh

thyself.

Say, shall we accept it? Will you?

Let us do so together, shall we? It is the

King Who calls; it is the Father and if

we will but go home . . . surely goodness

and mercy shall follow us all the days of our

life; and we will dwell in the House of the

Lord forever.—J.J.

Daily Bible Meditations



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Matthew 17: 13-20—"On this Rock I will Build My Church."

Many are puzzled by these words of Jesus. But if we read carefully, we shall see that the "Rock" referred to was not Peter himself (whose name means "stone"), but the God-revealed truth which the Apostle had just stated (v.16). It is well to note also that the authority given Peter by the Saviour (v.19) was evidently shared by His fellow-Apostles (See ch. 18: 18).

Monday, Matthew 16: 21-22—"What is a Man Profited if he shall Gain the Whole World and Lose His Own Soul?" How striking and provocative of thought is this question of Jesus.

No man can ever hope to possess all the world has to offer yet must it not be his soul's in their efforts to gain but a fraction of its wealth or fame, or pleasure. Do you live a worldly, self-satisfied life? If so stop and consider what profit you can expect at the end of it all.

Tuesday, Matthew 17: 1-13—"He was Transfigured Before Them." The disciples accustomed to see their Master under ordinary human conditions, working and caring for the sick and needy, looked upon Him merely as a Man. Now they are to learn that He is the Son of God. This wonderful truth taught them on the Mount of Transfiguration, they never forgot; it became the central fact of their spiritual life and service.

Wednesday, Matthew 17: 14-21—"If ye have Faith . . . Nothing shall be Impossible unto you."

Through His Master's example the disciples learned to trust in God, the Saints in all ages have experienced the seemingly impossible.

"The thing surpasses all my thought. But surely it is my Lord." Through unbelief I stagger not.

For God has given the word.

Faith, mighty faith, the promise seen.

And looks to that alone;

Laughs at impossibilities;

And cries, "It shall be done!"

Thursday, Matthew 17: 22-27—"The Son of Man shall be Betrayed . . . and they shall Kill Him." The Saviour never hid the idea of suffering either from Himself or His followers. We cannot expect an easy path if we set out to follow His footprints. Perhaps this is where you have made a mistake. You have shrunk from, or resented the offence of the Cross, instead of rejoicing that you were "counted worthy to suffer shame for His name."

Friday, Matthew 18: 1-11—"The Son of Man is Come to Save that which was Lost." Here the Prince of Glory Himself explains the purpose of His coming to Bethlehem's manger and Calvary's cross. Love for the lost such as you and I.

So the cute little nephew said: "I'll show you the way. Get the man right first, and then turn it over and the world will come right."

May God help us to get the men right, then we shall help in getting the world right.

"The world for Christ and Christ for the world."

First-Things First

A small boy had been given a "puzzle picture" as a gift. One side of the bricks

was a picture of man, etc., and the other side a map of the world.

An uncle who was paying them a visit

was rather interested in the new toy, but

could not get the pieces together to make

up the map.

So the cute little nephew said: "I'll show you the way. Get the man right first, and then turn it over and the world will come right."

May God help us to get the men right, then we shall help in getting the world right.

"The world for Christ and Christ for the world."

We talk about old-fashions notions and whims and tastes and fancies and ideas, but you never hear anything about the old-fashioned pain, anguish, regrets, remorse.

They are the same yesterday and today and forever, they change not and they always follow the same causes.

Peace and joy never come from the same causes, regardless of time's little changes.



We do wish some folk would tell us all the good things they have heard and seen about the Crusade; but they won't and as we can't be in more than three places at once there being only three of us—somebody gets the go-by. So there you aren't . . .

But there's no doubt that the Crusade Spirit has got a hold of some of us; there are, we fear, some centres where it has not reached, but don't let it go down to the "War Cry"; we've said enough about it. What a pity, what a pity, to pass up such opportunities and privileges.

In most unexpected places the Fire is burning, and the Notice Board at T.H.Q. with its constantly changing sets of telegrams and news items, has been a centre of triumphant interest. Every fresh hour or so, a new message, and then another glad rush to see and know the latest. And the smaller the Corps, and the harder the fight, the greater the jubilation.

There have been some great doings in Winnipeg. The noon-hour Open-Air Meetings on Portage have increased in interest every day. And souls at each Meeting; some of the Converts came forward at thrilling moments. Read the two following paragraphs.

Thursday—Ensign Eddie had special topic. Large sign to which was attached blood-stained bag, sign announced, "This bag contains evidence of great tragedy, this bag will be opened at 12.30." Great interest aroused. Contents of bag when disclosed were: (1) Thirty pieces of silver and purse. (2) Documentary evidence—Scripture reading concerning Trial read from roll. (3) Rope noose. Adjutant Acton and Ensign Eddie did the talking on these between them, Adjutant Acton had noose around his neck. When appeal made, one woman with babe in arms stepped into centre of ring. Officer held babe while the woman got gloriously saved; she afterwards testified in the ring.

Friday—Divisional Commander dressed in eastern costume, left Headquarters at 12.15 carried on a stretcher by four Officers. Considerable curiosity and attention aroused, when arrived at Open-Air Meeting being in full swing, great crowd gathered. With stretcher left in the middle of ring the Scripture reading, Mark 2, Palsied man, was read. The Divisional Commander then arose

MRS. BRIGADIER B. TAYLOR CONDUCTS WOMEN'S MEETING AT WINNIPEG CITADEL

The special Women's Night at the Citadel, conducted by Mrs. Brigadier Brunwell Taylor, was special in that we had eight seekers and that five of them were men. One man confessed to being a smoker of 70 cigarettes per day; another man was a back-sider of over 20 years' duration—an old N. & M. comrade, and one of the others was a woman drink slave. (A very good way to celebrate the proclamation of the Liquor Control Act.)

Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke was with Mrs. Taylor, and between them one may be sure it was a bright prologue to the happy, happy night.

The Citadel is still in the "torch-light"; last night—Tuesday—seventy-five on the parade. To tell you, old Rupert Street is still alive with Salvation glory.

Adjutant Action is not slow in forming plans for our be-stirring, nor are we backward in coming forward.—J.R.W.

FLEE FOR YOUR LIFE

Hogarth, the famous artist, has a picture which he calls "The Gaming House." He has drawn a company of men round the gambling table, lost to all sense and sound through their absorption in the chances of the dice. Some are wrapt up in the gratification of their gains. Others are cast into despair at their losses. But the house is on fire. The flames are breaking through the roof. The night watchman has burst in, and is calling aloud to the gamblers to escape for their lives. But they are so intent on the fortune of the game that they neither hear nor heed. In the same way men of our time, and of every time, are so absorbed by the life of the senses, that the voice of the Spirit is not heard at all. Never was this present world so engrossing and so fascinating as today, and never were men so held by it.

Theory and Practice

A once famous missionary left the secluded artist's studio for the work of Christ. He had been painting the picture of a poor woman, thinly clad, and pressing a babe to her bosom, wandering homeless on a stormy night in a dark, deserted street. As the picture grew, the artist suddenly threw down his brush, exclaiming, "Instead of merely painting the lost, I will go out and save them."

ible Meditations
Matthew 13:20. "On
will Build My Church
uzzled by these words
we read carefully, we said
"rock" referred to was not
(whose name means
the God-revealed truth).
eth had just stated (v. 15,
note also that the authority
the Say our (v. 19) was
ed by His fellow-ape-
8).

Matthew 16: 21-28. "What
if he shall Cain the
and Lose His Own
striking and provoking
this question of Jesus
we hope to possess all the
offer, yet multitudes be-
their efforts to gain a
wealth, or fame or pleasure
a worldly, God-forgetting
stop at the end of it.
Matthew 17: 1-13. "Jesus
figured Before Them"
accustomed to see the
ordinary human condition
caring for the sick and
upon Him merely as a
they are to learn that He
of God. This wonderful
them on the Mount of
they never forget it
tral fact of their spiritual

Matthew 17: 14-21. "If
burning, and the Notice Board at T.H.C.,
with its constantly changing sets of tele-
grams and news items, has been a centre
of triumphant interest. Every fresh hour
or so, a new message, and then another
glad rush to see and know the latest.
And the smaller the Corps, and the harder
the fight, the greater the jubilation.

There have been some great doings in
Winnipeg. The noon-hour Open-Air
Meetings on Portage have increased in
interest every day. And souls at each
Meeting; some of the Converts came
forward at thrilling moments. Read the
two following paragraphs.

Matthew 17: 21-22. "If
Nothing shall be
to you." Through fail-
ures in all ages have come
seemingly impossible
passes all my thought
is my Lord;
I stagger not;
is given the word.
faith, the promise
to that alone;
possibilities;
it shall be done."

Matthew 17: 22-27. "The
shall be Betrayed...
Kill Him." The Savio-
res of suffering either from
followers. We can-
path if we set out to follow
them. Perhaps this is when
e a mistake. You have
resented the offence of
ead of rejoicing that you
are worthy to suffer there.

Matthew 18: 1-11. "The Son
come to Save that which
were the Prince of Glory
is the purpose of His
Bethlehem's manager and
Kingship. Love for the lost soul
to save them prompted
him to humble Himself.
come to judge the world
come to blame, condemn
the world.
We call Him 'Saviour,'
still Him 'His Name.'
Matthew 18: 12-20. "Tell
This is the
one who
Many
their
them per-
e a friend
friendly.

old-fashioned
tasted a
slogans and
thought about
regrets, re-
in, angu-
ame yester-
they always
causes, re-
in the sa-
a friend
friendly.

old-fashioned
tasted a
slogans and
thought about
regrets, re-
in, angu-
ame yester-
they always
causes, re-
in the sa-
a friend
friendly.

VICTORY WINNING ON THE FIELD

Being this week's Territorial Table Talk

Winnipeg, February 16th

We do wish some folk would tell us all the good things they have heard and seen about the Crusade; but they won't and as we can't be more than three places at once—there being only three of us—somebody gets the go-by. So there you arent. . .

But there's no doubt that the Crusade has taken hold of some of us; there are, we fear, some centres where it has not reached, but don't put it down to the "War Cry"; we've said enough about it. What a pity, what a pity, to pass up such opportunities and privileges.

In most unexpected places the Fire is burning, and the Notice Board at T.H.C., with its constantly changing sets of telegrams and news items, has been a centre of triumphant interest. Every fresh hour or so, a new message, and then another glad rush to see and know the latest. And the smaller the Corps, and the harder the fight, the greater the jubilation.

There have been some great doings in Winnipeg. The noon-hour Open-Air Meetings on Portage have increased in interest every day. And souls at each Meeting; some of the Converts came forward at thrilling moments. Read the two following paragraphs.

Thursday—Ensign Ede had special topic. Large sign to which was attached blood-stained bag, sign announced, "This bag contains evidence of great tragedy, will be opened at 12.30. Great interest aroused. Contents of bag when disclosed were: (1) Thirty pieces of silk and purse. (2) Documentary evidence—Scripture reading concerning Trial and from roll. (3) Rope noose. Adjutant Acton and Ensign Ede did the talking on these between them. Adjutant Acton had noose around his neck. When appeal was made, one woman with babe in arms stepped into centre of ring. Officer held babe while the woman got gloriously saved; she afterwards testified in many places.

Friday—Divisional Commander dressed in eastern costume, left Headquarters at 12.15 carried on a stretcher by four Officers. Considerable curiosity and attention aroused, when arrived at Open-Air Meeting being in full swing, great crowd gathered. With stretcher left in the middle of ring the Scripture story, Mark 2, Palsied man, was read. The Divisional Commander then arose

from bed and told story of his healing, named and spoke of four bearers as representing: (1) Truth—revealer of need. (2) Mercy. (3) Repentance. (4) Faith. These being the things which brought him to Jesus. Appeal made, one man stepped into ring, definitely saved. Another man raised hand for prayer, and professed conversion on the sidewalk.

The Crusading Spirit has taken hold of all Departments; Staff-Captain Weeks spent last Sunday at Portage la Prairie, and came home with a voice as hoarse as could be; ten Meetings for a weekend was his total. He reports the Crusade Fire as ablaze out there.

At the Scandinavian Corps in Winni-

peg, where they have had a difficult time of it, things are on the upgrade, and last Sunday night's Meeting was really good in attendance and spirit. Ensign Houghton was with them for one event.

Captain Haakenson and Lieutenant Erickson are plodding on with happy faces and glad messages. *God valsina vero Shandaviska Kommerator; vi aro alla en Arne.*

An "Exchange of Platforms" added piquancy to the second Crusade Sunday in Winnipeg; new sermons, new songs, and new seekers were the results in many places.

Now Staff-Captain Merritt has been supplying his Officers with Crusade Highlights, and has kindly sent us a copy of some of them. Here are a few items taken from those notes, which all show that the Province of Alberta is seeking the "Breaking of the day."

Captain Lesser of Edson reports Divine outpourings of the Spirit at the Half-night of Prayer. Although only a small number present, God came in all His fulness; strengthening, blessing and fitting these warriors of Christ for the Great Crusade in which they are now engaged.

On Sunday night a girl who had been a backslider for some time, returned to the Fold.

Victories at Edmonton II—Adjutant Jones leading on, six souls registered to date. The Lord is in the midst and is welcoming the sinners home. Hopes are high for the Crusade.

God is answering prayer at Macleod. Five souls coming to God in the week. The spirit of revival is increasing daily. To God be the glory.

Captain May of Camrose says times of rich blessing were experienced at the Half-night of Prayer. Much liberty was felt in approaching the Throne. A num-

ber of Christian women in the town have become fired with the spirit of the Crusade and are uniting their prayers with those of our comrades for a mighty victory in the town. God grant it shall be given.

Victory at Calgary III. Hallelujah! Captain Watt says the crowds are good. God is answering prayer. Six seekers on Tuesday night, another on Wednesday and they have great faith for others.

In the absence of the Brigadier at Brandon, Mrs. Carter has been assisting at some of the city Corps and revelling in the opportunity for service thus offered.

Brigadier Carter reports a "magnificent finish" to the Brandon Crusade—but he doesn't really mean it has finished, you know. The Cadets final night resulted in a packed house, and a collection of \$40 towards the expenses of the Visit. Now that's real Brandonian.

Mrs. Captain Walker of Winnipeg Social has been in the Wars. During a recent Young People's Meeting an unruly boy took, what he thought was a running kick at the closed door, but unfortunately struck our comrade's ankle, and two weeks' severe trouble and recess from the fighting line have ensued.

We hear that the Monday morning weekly Officers' Meeting, which is such a blessing to the Winnipeg Officers, was a rousing time of Crusade Testimony on Monday morning last; Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele being in charge. The D.C. was away on Crusade work elsewhere.

At the Half Night of Prayer at High River, the comrades were encouraged by the thought that Lieutenant Johnsrude's mother, who lives in Saskatchewan, had also sat apart this night for prayer for the Crusade. We believe God answers prayer.

Glory, glory, glory be to God for the Crusade. The West is indeed awake, and from the Lakes to the Coast we hear news of Salvation. The Commissioner and Mrs. Rich are in the firing line; so are the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller and all the rest of us. Don't let us cease the fight; we are now on with the Young People's Campaign; go to it.



"Hark! the Gospel news is sounding."

MRS. BRIGADIER B. TAYLOR CONDUCTS WOMEN'S MEETING AT WINNIPEG CITADEL

The special Women's Night at the Citadel, conducted by Mrs. Brigadier Bramwell Taylor, was special in that we had eight seekers, and that five of them were men. One man confessed to being a smoker of 70 cigarettes per day; another man was a backslider of over 25 years' duration—an old N. & M. comrade, and one of the others was a woman drink slave. (A very good way to celebrate the proclamation of the Liquor Control Act.—Ed.).

Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke was with Mrs. Taylor, and between them one may be sure it was a bright prologue to the happy, happy ending.

The Citadel is still in the "torch-light"; last night—Tuesday—seventy-five on the parade. I tell you, old Rupert Street is still alive with Salvation glory.

Adjutant Acton is not slow in forming plans for our be-stirring, nor are we backward in coming forward.—J.R.W.

BRIGADIER SMITH AT FORT FRANCES

Thirty-one Seekers for Ten Days
—Full Hall on Sunday
(By Wife)

Captain and Mrs. Bellamy, Victory
still continue to crown our Crusade
efforts at Fort Frances. The weekend
Meetings led by Brigadier Smith closed
the ten-day Campaign with a total of
thirty-one surrenders; twenty adults and
eleven Juniors.

Members of Jamieson prayed for un-
solved relatives and prayer has in many
instances been gloriously answered. The
unconverted have been attracted by
rousing Open-Airs and many have come
to the Hall for the first time.

Every available seat was taken on
Sunday night and we closed with the
comrades rejoicing and reconsecrating
themselves afresh for God and souls.

Geo. Smith, Brigadier.

CHRIST DIED FOR ME

Ah me,
What do I see?
Three in One and One in Three,
And One of Them hath died for me.

A DUET HALF-NIGHT OF PRAYER AT BIGGAR

Captain and Mrs. Blue—We rejoice
over a good start for the Crusade here.

The Thursday following the visit of Lt.-
Colonel Sims a rousing Salvation Meeting
was held, during which the invitation was
given. An elderly man made his
way to the Penitent-Form, and was
soundly converted. During a recent ill-
ness he had been frequently visited by
the Captain, and had made up his mind
that God should have his all. So on
this night he nobly surrendered, and
the power of God broke the strength of
the habits of a life-time.

During the Half-night of Prayer on
Friday the Lord sent a backslider to the
Hall. About 10.30 p.m. he came in,
slightly intoxicated, but at 2.30 a.m. he was
completely sober, having returned to
God. At one time he had been a Soldier,
but the drink claimed him. Now he
belongs to God once more. Hallelujah.

On Saturday afternoon the Soldiers
rallied for an Open-Air Meeting in the
business district, and at night bombarded
the residential parts of the town.

RAINY RIVER

Hard Fighting Results in Victory
Capt. White & Lt. Henderson. En-
sign Schwartz has returned from her
adventures at Rainy River, where she
and her valiant band of Cadets have been
at close tackles with the enemy. The
first Meeting was certainly dispiriting—
one adult and eleven children; but as the
days went by, the audiences became
larger and larger until the seating ca-
pacity of the building was fully taxed.

Visitation has been splendid; every
house in the town offering a ready recep-
tion. Open-Air Meetings have been
energetic; one can easily imagine that
a valiant force of Cadets on hand.
And after all, to the great rejoicing of the
local Officer, a total of ten seekers have
been registered. Keep believing, comrades,
the enemy is giving way, and we shall
soon have abundant cause to rejoice over
even greater victories.

The slavery of nations is as degrading
as the slavery of individuals.

No man can worship purer or holier
or higher or nobler than his thinking.

OTHER LANDS

Straightening up the "Drunks"

Army Coffee Car does Valuable Work Among Service Men in Shanghai

Hot strong coffee, distributed from the tailboard of the Salvation Army's transform drunken men into sober ones. A despatch to hand from Shanghai says the "bus" mentioned is the mobile by the owner of a Shanghai coffee car. The Army's work among men. One day in a local paper was broadcast announcing the breakdown of "Hallelujah" coffee car used to run along the lines of posts were planned. Within a week of the publication of the paper, the car arrived for Salvation Army.

"Nightly," says our correspondent, British and American and almost incapable roll along to the coffee. I hear the nonsense that many find it necessary to leave the bus, and yet the drink which quickly takes its effect. They have changed men, standing straight, talking sense.

"One night a British sailor was for drink, partook of two cups of coffee. After leaving us he was arrested by military police for being drunk. He was brought before the Medical Officer, who came into the presence of the sailor and came up smartly to the salute with a sign of unsoundness. What did he have to drink?" queried the Medical Officer. "I had two cups of coffee at the Salvation Army canteen," was the reply. The Medical Officer thereupon dismissed him with "not guilty." We hope it is a lesson to him.

Our International Army

The International aspect of the Army's activities impressed visitors to our various centres. This is especially so in India, where, at Nagpur recently, a distinguished person called and remarked upon the work mentioned. No wonder, for at the one centre the visitor spoke of "Missionary Officers from England, Scotland, the United States, Norway, Sweden, Canada and New Zealand" besides devoted Ceylonese, Tamil, and Malayalam comrades.

The Poor of Paris

Midnight Feasts at Children's Fete Provide Stirring Scene

Parisian newspapers have recently been full of the doings of The Army, which recently included a midnight feast in eight hundred homeless and was taken to the extreme. The huge dining hall of the Palais de la Famille was full to overflowing, and the men and women given as much food as they desired. The Children's Fete in the huge Park des Tuilleries was unique. It was a stirring sight to see nearly four thousand persons gathered under the Army flag, listening with breathless interest while the story of Jesus was unfolded to them, in living representation.

Lieutenant Stanley Bonnet, son of Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Bonnet, who after long and faithful service in South America, have retired from active service, has been accepted by Spanish who in Cuba, where The Army has several Corps and the beginning of social work under Brigadier Jose Faluero, whose Headquarters, until recently at Santiago, is now at Havana, to such post in probability the Lieutenant will sail.

The Imperial Household Department of Japan has given the Salvation Army one of the buildings erected in connection with the funeral of the late Emperor. The building is valued at about 6,000 yen and is to be used for a Day Nursery.

Crusading Adventures in Winnipeg

By The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller

BOTH the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller have been intent on Crusading adventure since our last report; busy days in the office and full Meetings at night have been the programme, and we have to know that their labors have not been in vain.

Weston

Continuing his activities the Chief Secretary was at Weston on Wednesday night, Mrs. Miller again taking her place



Ensign and Mrs. Ede, St. James

with him. It was easy to see that the spirit of the Crusade has seized the folks at this energetic Corps. How well they respond to the call of their Corps Officers, Captain Nyerod and Lt. Hamilton, who are not slack in making spirited demands upon them.

A torch-light procession had enlightened the "villagers" and still further stirred up interest. A crowded house was the result, and those who know Weston will understand that a hearty time was in progress.

The Chief Secretary described the audience as intelligent and enthusiastic.

A salvo of testimonies set things rolling; Ensign Biro and Captain G. Habirkirker to the fore with duets and song, and also gladsome testimonies. Mrs. Brigadier Smith was also a very welcome visitor. Then Colonel and Mrs. Miller gave us of their best, and made it very evident that the Crusade spirit is all aglow within them. Seven souls was the result of the Meeting—glory be to God.

Norwood

Across the Red River at Norwood on Thursday night the Colonel and his Crusading partner were busy once more; we hear that it was 11:45 p.m. before the Meeting finally closed.

Ensign and Mrs. Joyce are holding aloft the banner and doing their utmost to inculcate the spirit of the Crusade into their soldiers. The messages of the

visitors were blessed of God to all hearts, and one outstanding capture was that of a young woman, sadly addicted to the cigarette habit.

At the Penitent Form she had a great struggle for liberty, but finally came off a victor, amidst much rejoicing on the part of the assembled comrades. One other also sought God during the Meeting. Quite a bevy of young women Officers from T.H.Q. were with the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller, and assisted well, right on to the end. Indeed, we have heard of one of them who engaged in prayer no less than four times, so concerned was she about some of those who were present.

Sherbrooke Street

A rousing Testimony Meeting, led by Captain Jim Habirkirker, in which a large number of the comrades took part, made a good start at this Corps on Friday evening. This was followed by a season of prayer and a helpful message from Mrs. Miller, in which she urged the soldiers to seek the fulness of God.

A solo from Captain G. Habirkirker was much appreciated, and then for a splendid ten minutes we were regaled by the Cloud with, "How goes the Crusade;" a recital of some of the glad news which has been received at Headquarters during these past few days. One of these stories is saving for another issue.

Our leader's address was an inspiration to the saved, and an admonition to the backsliders. His appeal met with a response, and four sisters knelt at the Cross. The final scene of the evening was a "Prayer-Ring around the altar."

Ensign Haynes is in pro-temp charge of the Corps, with a Brigade of Cadets, and she gave a bright report of the Crusade operations during the past week, and Mrs. Brigadier Carter, Adjutant Putt, Captain Leaderbetter and other Officers who were present gave earnest testimonies. The Band rendered good service, as our Band always does.

St. James

One has some difficulty in setting down the thoughts of such a day as that which we spent at St. James on Sunday last, when the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Miller were in command, not so exactly that—when they were our leaders, we would rather say.

First of all there was the fact that so many of our number were able to sing from memory so much of that "Call" song of Commissioner Lawley's—"Wanted Hearts," it showed that the call of it had often been sounded there; secondly, it

was lacking, seemingly, in the faith of the soldiery; but—

We wonder why?

there was the ready response during prayer—scarcely even a moment when there were not some audible "nings-in" present. Next, and then again, there was that family spirit which to our mind always characterises the Corps at St. James—and not so as to exclude others who would come within the happy circle.

It is easy to imagine that the Colonel found himself in his element in such an atmosphere—so did Mrs. Miller, and all his leadership and their talks and exhortations were shaped accordingly. There was a Crusade feeling with us, and we were not unaware of the fact that our leaders had been hard at it all the week on the same business bent, or that there had been awakening scenes in the Corps during recent days.

We had with us—morning and evening—Captains Grace Jones, Ida Tindale and Doris Thatcher, who are proceeding from Winnipeg "Grace" to Vancouver "Grace"—much needed reinforcements we were told. They were to the point with their testimonies, and as we listened we could not but feel that the tenacity of their calling had taken hold of them, and given them a message of special individuality and directness.

The Band was with us in heartiness, under the baton of our good comrade, Dancy—Captain Watt being absent on sick leave; they joined in gladly with a special bombardment for the afternoon. Ensign Ede had also arranged a special Parents' Invitation Visitation, which resulted in some fresh friends being with us on Sunday night.

As in the morning a goodly crowd had gathered. Lt.-Colonel Joy who was with us in the morning was with us again, and so were Mrs. Joy and Lt.-Colonel Sims from their Albertan and Saskatchewan war experiences. They all had something to do to make the Meetings varied in their character.

Mrs. Miller's night message lost nothing in its emphasis and sturdiness—nor in its pleasant conciseness; and as usual the Chief Secretary had his topic well in hand, garnished plentifully with catching, even thrilling, illustrations which served to fasten all he said as with a nail in a sure place! The choice of songs—some of them very old indeed—was happy, and helped us in a community singing as they call it now-a-days.

The personal dealing was desperate; Ensign Ede's platform pleadings were earnest and sincere; the singing was of a specially inviting character; nothing was lacking, seemingly, in the faith of the soldiery; but—

We wonder why?

taking part apparently enjoyed themselves to the full. There were two surrenders for Salvation. Adjutant and Mrs. Waterston, together with Adjutant Kerr and Captain Jones gave cheerful assistance to the visitors and made their work comparatively easy and very pleasurable. Here the two Crusaders parted and Adjutant Stewart returned to his work at Edmonton and the Colonel to Winnipeg.

Sunday, the Colonel was at the Hostel in the evening, and had a very wonderful Meeting. God came very near. The comrades were full of expectation and were not disappointed, for at the conclusion of the first service, about seventeen adults volunteered for Salvation and Sanctification. The Colonel was assisted by Mrs. Dickerson, Brigadier and Mrs. Cummins, Major Habirkirker and others.

Surely some seed was sown—we know it was—which will bring forth fruit in these near days.

We closed with a consecration of our farewelling hospital sisters, and the friendly good-bye salutations of our many St. James comrades in our ears. And as we still believe His Word cannot fail—we wait for the good news.

And it has come. We felt in our very soul that we should have something good to say. Three souls came forward in the Monday night Meeting when Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele was in charge. "My word shall not return void," the Lord said, and "He keepeth His promise for ever."

Winnipeg Social Corps

Expectation ran high in connection with the visit of Colonel and Mrs. Miller and it is interesting to report that there was no disappointment. We were glad



Ensign and Mrs. Joyce, Norwood

to have with us Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson, as well as Lt.-Colonel Sims. The Colonel, in his usual happy vein and style soon made everybody feel quite at home. There was a splendid attendance and all were believing that good results would attend this special visit. Mrs. Colonel Miller assisted the Colonel and gave a very profitable talk out of her own experience.

There was good singing, interspersed by testimonies from old and new converts. These were led on by Colonel Dickerson, after which the Chief Secretary gave a very helpful and impressive address and none were surprised when we came to the Prayer-Meeting to see three men and one young girl kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

This was a great inspiration to the comrades of the Corps, who were encouraged to believe the good work will long continue.

Port Arthur Stirred

Thirty-five Souls Reported—Converts Dedicated under The Flag (By Wife)

Crowds during the Crusade at Port Arthur have increased each night during the week, and every night souls have been at the Mercy-Seat. Among these are some splendid captures. Sunday was a wonderful day from 9:30 a.m. and closing at 11:30 p.m. Fourteen seekers came to the Cross, nine for Holiness and five for Salvation. The special Praise Meeting in the afternoon filled the Hall and many of the recent Converts gave testimonies.

Over sixty extra chairs were crowded in for the night Meeting and every seat was filled. The power of God rested on the Meeting, and a great battle for souls raged in the Prayer-Meeting. A break came and five souls stepped in the light of God. A sight which made the people of God rejoice was the Converts of the Crusade, grouped under the Flag Army, and singing, "Hallelujah! Come to Thee, and dedicated by Major Onke.

Staff-Captain Steele, the Divisional Commander, was the chief speaker at the morning Meeting, and Field-Major Hodnett was a great help over the weekend. The Cadets with their great enthusiasm have stirred the city from one end to the other. The revival fire is burning brightly; new and old Crusaders are marching on together. Thirty-five souls have knelt at the Mercy-Seat during the last ten days. Hallelujah!—W. Onke, Major.

The Commissioner's Appointments

(Young People's Councils)

EDMONTON

Sunday, March 4

CALGARY

Sunday, March 11

WINNIPEG

Sunday, April 1

also

T. G. Auditorium

Monday, February 27

(Hon. Judge L. St. G. Stubbs' Lecture)

Sunday, 29th.—So far as work goes, luckless day. Strove hard with prayer for Bandmasters' Council, but was very depressed. Walked on the hill with Cliffe (Staff-Captain *Wartime Book*) to cheer me up. Most anxious about Estill.

Reading—Jude's or "The Four Gospels." How closely the New Testament illustrates and enforces the thoughts of the Old! The Lord is the Lord God, as Moses described Him—merciful and gracious. And thus, again, the greatest name of Old Testament that writes of Him in tenderness and trust—the Husbandman—the Vine-dresser—Shepherd—the Bridegroom—the Husband—the God of infinite compassion steadfast and forgiving as a brother.

How wonderfully all this, and indeed much more—especially, the Sons of David—charged with the same spirit—anticipates, enlarges, illuminates the teaching and works of Jesus and the spirit—the pith and marrow—of the Gospels! So we see that the word of the Lord is one.

Tuesday, 31st.—Lumbergo better—possibly a slight attack.

9.30, with F. and C. to L.H.O. Among letters, Oliphant's (*Commissioner Mrs. Hellier*) and Lucy's (*Commissioner Mrs. Hellier*) among the cables latest re Estill—slightly improving.

Chief, and then many interviews, Allister Smith, with Simpson (*Commissioner*), on South Africa. What a field! What an open door! Oh, for men—men and money, but especially men! My best cries out, "Whom shall we send?"

Kitching (*Commissioner*); much in hand. Short talk of dear old Jonathan Grubb, who, although an out-and-out Quaker, was nearly a Salvation-Molekibust (*Colonel*, Norway) and in present anxieties. Ewens (*Lieut.-Commissioner*) and Mrs. Ewens, returning to Calcutta before I go away. Am pleased with both. Lord Lytton has not yet fulfilled his promise to me to help with the Criminal Tribes in Bengal. But is will.

Gore (*Lieut.-Colonel*) and wife, from Bombay. The position of women in India is a subject of acute anxiety. We are doing our very utmost to bring them out of the dark shadows in which they live and move.

Wednesday, September 1st.—Another crowded day. Many interviews; often from Java and Japan.

World Councils. Some important questions. Can we reduce the time of service for Officers in the Far East? The strain upon them is very great. An important proposal from the Methodists with regard to working Northern Rhodesia.

(To be continued next week)

A Continental Warfare

"Down East" and "Over the Line" on Fire for God.

IT is glorious to know that all over the North American Continent there is proceeding a great Salvation Battle against the forces of evil—a special Campaign for Christ and His Kingdom. Our comrades "Over the Line" are in the thick of a struggle which is termed "The Do Your Best" Campaign.

The Commander has given a magnificent lead to her troops, and the various Territorial Commissioners are also in the van of their forces. It would indeed be an interesting calculation to discover the number of seekers reported at the "Grey Seat" in any one week over the continent, but we remember that many are unreported, and many a victory goes unrecorded, except as recorded in the Remembrance.

The Commander has given a magnificent lead to her troops, and the various Territorial Commissioners are also in the van of their forces.

It would indeed be an interesting calculation to discover the number of seekers reported at the "Grey Seat" in any one week over the continent, but we remember that many are unreported, and many a victory goes unrecorded, except as recorded in the Remembrance.

And "Down East," aately call it, there is a campaign a-going; "The Better" it is going, to be Toronto these days.

"Cry" is inspiring results. We have noted Lt. Maxwell's great week-end. The forty-third annual historic Corps. Then which binds Canada ew Army international, strengthened by the gary Service of five East.

And "We go on

Christ;" "America for

World for Christ"—a tr

which makes and keep:

With Our Crusading Commissioner

Commissioner Rich in Regina and Moose Jaw—Depot and Mayoral Receptions Open-Air Preaching—Lecturing—Inspecting—Reconnoitering— Soul-Saving—and Giving Glory to God

THE Commissioner has been no slacker in the matter of the Crusade; he has thrown himself, soul and body, into the effort, and those who have been in his company during recent days have not had to complain of many idle moments.

NORTHSIDE'S SHARE

Following the strenuous and triumphant weekend at Brandon which we reported last week, and which has been so gloriously continued by Brigadier Carter and his Cadets, our Leader saluted forth on Regina on Tuesday evening last. A flaring musical reception awaited him at the depot, and he seized the opportunity of addressing the great crowd which had assembled on the station plaza. The Band struck up, and we were off to Northside Citadel, where soon a burning hot Meeting was in progress.

Our good comrade, Brother O. D. Hill, M.L.A., from Melfort was with us, and gave a rousing testimony; and had as his happy supporters two other members of the Provincial Legislature.

From start to finish the time seemed to slip away on a wave of enthusiasm; song and testimony, prayer and exhortation, and at the end two souls seeking God.

MOOSE JAW'S PARTICIPATION

From this thrilling introduction to the glories of the weekend, about which we will have something to say later on, the Commissioner journeyed over to Moose Jaw; that enterprising sister-city wherein The Army has such a hearty appreciation, and is so happily situated, both in the placing of its buildings, and in the esteem of the citizens.

This latter fact was well shown in the reception, personal and official, which His Worship Mayor Dunn extended to our Leader on his arrival. Nothing formal about it, of course, but comradely and hearty, just the usual Moose Jaw spirit—a walk and a crowd.

A goodly crowd gathered for the evening Meeting of Wednesday; Brigadier Allen and Adjutant Merritt in their respective *qui vive* attitudes. The Commissioner was soon up to the hit in the engagement, and with heart and voice encouraged all present in the special things of God and the particular things of the Campaign. The fact that this Meeting had been preceded by a Soldiers' Tea and Table Talk gave it a specially hearty character.

The programme for Thursday included a broadcasting engagement at noon for both the Commissioner and Adjutant Mundy; we wish we could have been "on the air," but unfortunately we were not told, or we could have enjoyed the blessings which came therefrom, and about which we have received some special incidents, which our regular correspondent has promised for another issue.

Thursday also claimed attention for the afternoon gathering, when we were pleased to see a very happy company, made all the more comfortable by the smiles of the special Crusader—Brigadier Allen.

The next Meeting, which was to be the last of the Moose Jaw series, showed that the fire was burning, and if the Commissioner had been able to extend his visit, we should have rejoiced his heart with a real outbreak; as it was we were glad together over five seekers, and we believe for more to follow.

It is needless to say that the genial presence of Adjutant Tom Mundy, ever-loyal supporter of his T.C., added to the enjoyment of the visit; his solos were refreshing and inspiring. The Commissioner's addresses moved many hearts, so our local correspondent tells us, and we feel sure that the Crusade received a splendid impetus.

Later news for the weekend tells of eleven seekers; praise His Name.

STREET PREACHING IN REGINA

Following on these excellent days at Moose Jaw, the Commissioner returned to the Queen City on Friday at noon, and once more was in the vortex of the Cam-

paign. The first was an Open-Air engagement outside the City Hall. Crusading comrades were out in force with banners and street signs. A motor truck laden with a piano and other musical instruments, not to say instrumentalists, was part of the equipment, and from this vantage point the Commissioner delivered a telling address to the eager crowd of mid-day lunch folk. Just the opportunity which would stir the heart of our Crusader-in-Chief.

Adjutants Tom and George Mundy contributed their pleasant quota to this attraction, and it certainly was a successful and soul-winning venture. (God has been signally good to us in the way of weather during these special days.)

AT THE COLLEGiate

From this attack the Commissioner led the way to the Central Collegiate, where the genial Principal—Mr. Dodan, with two of the Collegiate Board, Messrs. J. Balfour and McEwen—received him, and presented him to a splendid audience of four hundred young men and women. An inspiring crowd and in his own ready fashion, the Commissioner was soon on intimate terms with his audience. His

Army, there's a War on," was our battle-cry, and we made it ring around those business and hotel centres.

Then, the Saturday night Meeting, still with the same inspiring war-song, followed by that old-time refresher—"Come, ye that love the Lord," and so on again, with songs, testimonies, and spiritual feasting the Meeting sped by. Captains Renas, Partridge and Murdie—young saints these—helped us with their words; Adjutant T. Mundy gave us of his chorus repertoire, followed by the Commissioner's address, and again seekers at the Penitent-Form.

THE START OF SUNDAY

Sunday started with an old-fashioned Kneading-dish not yet out of date in Regina—and that was just the stepping-stone for a glory-of-glories Day. God did not fail in the promise He gave to our praying comrades.

Sunday morning Meeting was indeed a wonderful time. One does not want to be too free with their adjectives, for once started, it is difficult to know where to draw the line—but it was a wonderful day. Brigadier Park was with us, and she

just in the mood to hear our Commissioner tell of the mighty, yet human, victories we are winning out in these Western lands. Those who have been privileged to hear this lecture, will not wonder that our Leader does not tire of his story, but rather adds to it fresh tales of adventure for God, until it becomes a veritable triumph-song.

Mr. Barr, another splendid friend and auxiliary of ours, and Mr. J. J. McRae moved and seconded the votes of thanks, and right well they acquitted themselves in doing so. Again we were reminded of our high responsibility. A splendid Meeting, representative of all that is best in the civic and provincial life of our city.

THE NIGHT ENGAGEMENT

And what of the Night Gathering? We remind ourselves that time and space are rapidly filling up, but it was a real glorious Battle for Souls. Fighting in its character, yet so mellow in its moods; so appealing in its messages—whether song, Scripture, prayer, or spoken word. The choice of congregational songs was masterly; the duets by the Adjutants G. and T. Mundy soulfully musical—as would be expected—and so we came step by step to the central part of the Meeting.

The Songsters were with us in their believing singing; the Band touched numbers of souls with the choice forcefulness of "An Appeal," all creating a mood which must have been helpful to the Commissioner.

Once again the "Word was with power," and we do not set down anything which is exaggerated when we say that the Commissioner swayed our emotions, and stirred us to our spiritual depths. That old-time story. How often we have heard it. How often it has stirred our souls. How often we have seen its characters enact that spiritual drama. But we saw it all afresh on Sunday night—and others saw it too, and felt its working within their own sin-bound hearts, and more chains were broken, more fetters snapped, until we shouted our Hallelujahs over eleven more surrenders, a total of twenty-six (26) for the Regina Campaign Days.

The Commissioner did not cease his efforts with his sermon, but carried on into the Prayer-Meeting, an event in which he was afterwards assisted by Staff-Captain Tutte and Adjutant T. Mundy; so that one can imagine the wind-up bubbled over with Salvation exuberance.

HOW WE SPENT MONDAY

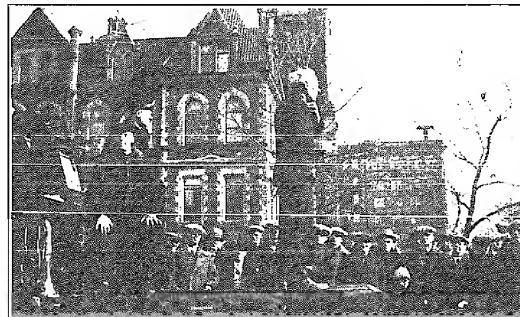
Monday; well, what of Monday? As we used to sing in the good old days:

"The War must go on
Till the world is possessed;
The Salvation Army
School has blessed."

So it is small wonder that the Commissioner and his people had another full day. An interview with the Premier of the Province, Hon. James Gardiner, a conversation freight with great importance; lengthy talks with Mr. Barr, our Provincial legal adviser; another hospital visitation and so the hours, were filled.

A luncheon hour gathering with the members of the Rotary Club was an event. The Rotarians are not wanting in good works, gastronomic or social, and not only was the Commissioner a heartily welcomed guest, but he had before him a sympathetic audience—zealous in good works for the public weal. Iron sharpened iron on this occasion, and we are sure that good will be the outcome.

We are nearly at the end of our tale. On Monday afternoon an Officers' Meeting; one of those intimate opportunities in which the Commissioner shows us his fraternal and paternal leadership, and then off for a snack and further words of business with the D.C. and others—and so away to the train. Not a bad episode of Crusade—special or usual, is it?—E pluribus unum



The Commissioner addressing the crowd at Regina from a motor truck. Note the piano—and the pianist!

thought-provoking address, for such an one gave a comedy touch to our gathering, especially with her morning message.

From thence to a gathering equally important—two hundred eager children in the Citadel, where he had a rapt attention, and of course a hearty reception.

All this of course a splendid incentive to the Commissioner and his entourage for the inspiring Soldiers' Meeting in the Citadel at night. Friday, Bright, responsive, Salvationistic, and ready for the fight. It was a Meeting of spiritual power, and several were forward for consecration.

FILLING IN THE HOURS

Sick visitations, inspections, reconnoitering, and twenty other duties—or more—filled up those hours when Meetings were not in progress; but they are all part of the Constant Crusade, and so may be omitted from this special report. Those who know anything of the life of a Territorial Commander, or who take the trouble to think, will know that the Commissioner does not spend all his time leading Meetings—far from it.

Let us stay here, however, to say that his call on our gallant Comrade Middleton, of Indian Head, who still lies in Regina General Hospital was a mutual inspiration. Brother Middleton has a grand testimony, and all who know him will pray that grace may constantly be given him and his.

THE BATTLES OF SATURDAY

But Saturday evening brought us to the Local Officers' Special Council, with its comradely and inspiring tea-table chat, and thence out onto the streets again. Torches, Bands, banners, signs, and glory all the way.

When one hears such expressions as these, they kindle one's heart and mind and glory all the way. "Call out The

The Deliberations of Dorcas Pomore



Danny Being out of Town

Ste. A1 Styremap Mansion, Winnipeg

Dear Mr. Editor:

It is all very well for Danny to leave this job to me, but I am already tired of it. It's recreation for him; it's hard work for me. He comes in for supper, hurries through it, and then he says, "Now, missus, let's clear the table, I've got my 'Deliberations' to do." Tuesday night always makes me upset—he is so dreadfully fussy and busy.

As for me, I'm hard at it all day long; never a moment to myself; always somebody at the door, or on the phone, and always just when I've got my hands in water or am up to my arms in flour or something like that. And then I'm afraid I've broken Danny's typewriter—I can't get it to go, the ribbon's got all balled up, and I don't know how to fix it. He will be annoyed when he gets back. And it's such a nuisance always having to look up to him for correctness of spelling.

Besides, there isn't any news worth speaking about this week. I thought I would have a lot of victories to report, but it seems to me that everybody is so busy doing special stunts, that there's no time for "Cry" selling—the best stuff of all! I did think they might have had a few "Crys" on sale down at Smith and Portage the other noon-hour, but nobody thinks of "Cry" selling on the street these days. Something different to what they used to do when I was a girl in the old Corps at home.

Dear Dorcas:

You will be pleased to know I am having great times at La Prairie. The crowds were splendid the first few nights, but I think there must have been some other attractions in the town since then. However, we shall pull up for the weekend. I have found Brother Dale such a help, except that he will keep beating the drum just when I want to be most impressive with my auto-harp accompaniment; the Editor ought to write an article on that instead of spending so much time about "trolling." I should be ever so glad if you would look on the back, the second sheet from the top, and the fifth book from the left-hand side; it is a book of "Red-Hot Sermons", and I want to give them something strong, for Sunday night. Don't forget. The books I have here are not heavy enough. I hope you're sent in the letter I left for you to copy, and that things are going on all right with the Corps—and you.

Your loving husband,
Daniel Dorcas, Enby.

I've found and sent the book to him, but I don't think he will get it in time for Sunday night. I am glad I am having a good time, pity about the crowds, but I don't agree with him criticizing you, Mr. Editor. I am still holding over his correspondence; another letter has come in since last week. I've no doubt he will tell me I ought to have sent it on to you, but I want to speak to him about it.

Yours still in the War,
Dorcas Dorcas, Mrs. Enby.

P.S.—Oh, I quite forgot to say that Ensign and Mrs. Moll of the Verville Corps have ordered 10 extra "Crys". I think this is perfectly sweet of them; hard working couple they are, bless them.

WINNIPEG CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETING

THE topic which brought us together last Friday was certainly cause for smiles and a few quips, if one be made that way. We think Major Tyndall was quite aware of this when he asked Staff-Captain Steele to announce "Three Fools." The fact that we had pitched our Holiness Gathering right in the midst of the stirring Salvation scenes now being enacted at the Citadel, gave added pliancy to the situation.

Main Street was resounding with the thump of drum and the shout of energetic Crusaders as we made our way to the Meeting. Torch-bearers in actuality too, for good old-fashioned torches emblazoned the march, and called all and sundry to come with us. We had it in mind that it certainly would be a case of "mixed pickles" as an old veteran of our memory used to say.

But we sorted ourselves out just fine. The opening song went with a vim and swing that none could question; the main hall was filled with a happy crowd—one could sense Revival in the air. There was a responsiveness about the prayer minutes which was exceedingly helpful, and, as one after another, the screen choruses came along, and under our D.C.'s spirited leadership they were taken up with ardour and spirit; some especially so.

Testimonies—they could scarcely be stayed; the temporary gloom of the screen periods could not check them; from the shadows there came words of gladness that could not be repressed. One brother declared that he had worked double-time in order to be at the Meeting; that they were his weekly feast of rejoicing. Another implored those around him for goodness sake to hurry up and enter into the blessing he had received—and so we rejoiced together.

Mrs. Tyndall's Scripture reading was a splendid foundation for her husband's plainly put message; a message in which there was food and instruction, not to say, warning for all their hearers. The old-time parables stood out in our thoughts afresh, and then later mingled with the songs of the evening in a truly refreshing manner.

We rejoiced again over those seeking power and mercy, and thus added another to our Friday night blessings. We are looking forward with some eagerness to hearing Brigadier Carter next Friday on "Spiritual Certainties." If you are within walking distance, you come along.

WOMEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY'S JOURNEYINGS

Brigadier Park on Tour

SUNDAY references in this and last week's issues have reminded us that we're good comrade, Brigadier Park, has been far afield in connection with the work of her Department—the "Women's Social." Many and varied are her responsibilities, and we can imagine that she has not enjoyed many relaxing moments.

She looks for a day when there will be special need for her to stay longer in Saskatoon, but having completed her share in the recent Y.P. Councils there, she hastened on to Edmonton, where, indeed, she has duties which often claim her personal attention.

We wish it were possible within the short space at our disposal to say all that is in our mind today about the increasingly useful work which is being done by our Social comrades on the "Flats" in Edmonton, where Grace Hospital stands out like a beacon. Major Bond, and her indefatigable helpers—Adjutants Petticrew and Sampson, and others are kept busy at it. Local editors were eloquent over the stories they secure from there, and one of these days we shall be telling some ourselves.

On to Calgary went Brigadier Park, and here she found Adjutant C. Knott, with her assistant Adjutant Laycock, busily engaged in the enlarging work of our Grace Hospital. This is another institution which stands out like a beacon, and many are looking to it for comfort and help. One of the Brigadier's duties was to address an influential company of city ladies interested in such work as our comrades are doing, and to seek to form an Auxiliary Brigade which will go a long way towards removing some of the heavy financial burdens now on our work in Calgary. (As we might also say, is

Brigadier Mary Whittaker, M.D.

WHEN we tied ourselves down last week to the duty of presenting our readers with some incidents from the career of Brigadier Whittaker, we were not altogether insensible of the task which lay before us. There are some folks of our acquaintance who are ready to tell you all about themselves, from the moment of their birth right up to the present day.

There are others who are willing to blossom all unseen, so that the fragrance of their lives and their *comradely* influence may be felt; never anxious to talk about themselves, but always eager to do the job of the moment—pleasant or unpleasant.

It will be generally conceded that among the latter is our good comrade, except that the business of speaking about herself is so unpleasant that she positively will not attempt it. But, as we say, there are some who's influence does spread abroad in spite of themselves, and there are many within the confines of this Territory and elsewhere who would willingly say this about Brigadier Whittaker, as we are now so glad to call her.

A Record of Stability

Grace Hospital has been building up for itself, for years and years, a record of stability and loving beneficence; those who were formerly responsible for this have our grateful affection. We shall not be accused, however, of undue congratulation, when we say that the professional and personal ability, which our comrade has brought to its service, have increased that stability and affection many, many degrees.

We are not now speaking altogether by the book, only more or less from personal knowledge, but we believe the Brigadier is the pioneer of women doctors so far as The Army is concerned. We have had medical colleagues among our men Officers, some of whom have created noble traditions, and whom we are glad to have met. We think with especial fraternal pride of Lt.-Colonel (Dr.) Andrews, who not only toiled amongst us, but gave his life in military medical service during the Great War.

Ever-ready Thoughtfulness

Nearly three years since "The War Cry" announced that Major Whittaker was admirably fitted, so far as medical knowledge goes, for the high and important position which she had been called upon to occupy. That was perfectly true then, although if we were left free to stress anything today, we would rather remark upon the Doctor's ever-ready thoughtfulness, when she places her knowledge so freely at the disposal of those less equipped than herself. We say nothing about her real friendship with and for those who, in most unhappy moments, come within her care; nor of her rejoicing with those who in the supreme joy of happy motherhood call upon her to share their happiness. But this is all part of our Army call, we rejoice.

the case at Edmonton, and many others. What a cry it is!

From Calgary the Brigadier travelled on to Regina, where our Women's Settlement has long been a centre of health and healing. It fills a place in the city and provincial life which would otherwise be a weary waste. The measure of support which already obtains is an indication of the esteem which the Settlement Workers have created, but unfortunately it does not meet the necessities of the case. This is another of the Social Secretary's anxieties, one too which rests very heavily

Brigadier Whittaker's career has been full of stirring incident, contrasted with some quiet, even placid moments. Commencing her Field Service as Lieutenant to Captain (now Colonel) Mary Booth, anybody who knows anything of our General's daughters and sons would easily understand she had no less days in that part of her career. At Hastings she shared in the trouble which

The Army had with the authorities about its Open Air Meetings, never knowing when she or her Captain might be called upon for her own jail experience.

Following this, a term in the Mother's Hospital at Clapton, only to be rudely broken in upon by the call for War Service. Our friend was one of the little band of Salvationists who were trapped in Brussels by the Germans; they escaped by walking from Brussels to Ostend; a tale full of thrill if only she would talk about it, but she will not. For her services during these days she received the Mons Star.

The Western Front in 1918

Those were stirring and never-to-be-forgotten days which she spent in company with Colonel Booth, and other intrepid souls, during the following five years in France. She was at Amiens when the Germans broke through on the Western Front in 1918, and all Hospital workers had their hands full after the terrible battles of those days. In the intervals, such as they were, Ensign Whittaker was carefully pursuing her studies, which were taken up with zest after the Armistice.

They were, in another way perhaps, equally strenuous years; seeking knowledge which would be used on the wide battlefield with disease and sickness; but how well she put those days to use, is evidenced by the professional diplomas which came to her, and which now serve to show the accepted and eminent position she holds in medical circles in Winnipeg, and indeed the world generally.

Further Honors

Since coming to Winnipeg the Brigadier has not been without recognition of her especial place in professional circles. The Women's Medical Association of Manitoba elected her their president for the current year; and she is also the only woman having a seat on the Committee charged with the local arrangements for the World's Medical Congress which is to meet in the City in 1930. Special honors these—all round we say, and we rejoice with her.

All this is good news, we set it down gladly, almost proudly, for is she not one of us? Although after all, we do rejoice most, we think, in the humble and comrade Salvationism which we associate with her name. That is an honor to which we all can attain, but we are glad to call her "Brigadier Whittaker," are we not?

also on the shoulders of the Warden-Adjutant McAuley, who faces it with a cheery spirit.

However, the Brigadier can tell some good stories of answers to prayer, and of salvation and hope, so she is not without real optimism. Indeed, this is the mood, so it seems to us, in which she has returned to T.H.Q. to take up the other tasks which await her. Anyway, she had the additional blessing afforded by the Commissioner's Meetings in Regina, so she ought not to be altogether without "joy in believing." God bless the "W.S.W."

MRS. COMMISSIONER RICH

Conducts Farewell and Announcement Meeting at Grace Hospital, Winnipeg

MRS. COMMISSIONER RICH'S helpful presence, coupled with her motherly, understanding words, was a most pleasant episode for the girls on the Home Front at the Winnipeg "Grace" on Thursday. The special occasion was the farewell of three Officers, who have made their service affectionately felt during recent months; Captains Jones, Thatcher, and Tindale. These Officers, as we think we mention elsewhere, are proceeding to the "Grace" at Vancouver. They have labored unceasingly in Winnipeg and it was especially nice that Mrs. Rich should find it possible to come along and mark their service in this way.

Among other happenings of the evening was the announcement, by Mrs. Rich, of the promotion of Dr. Whittaker to the rank of Brigadier. This was most enthusiastically received, being in the nature of quite a surprise to some in the little audience. The reception of the news left no doubt as to the hold the Brigadier has upon the goodwill of those who are amongst her especial responsibilities.

The singing during the evening was especially hearty, and we feel sure that our leader's words of counsel and advice were well received; many of her hearers are now serving the Lord, and we pray for them.

Fort Rouge — Three Seekers on Monday Night

It can well be imagined that Mrs. Rich would not be slow to take advantage of the hand-to-hand opportunities of fighting which the Crusade offers, and so it is no surprise to hear that she was at Fort Rouge on Monday night last.

A splendid crowd gathered—the Hall was full—and the spirit of the Campaign was well in evidence; the special day which our comrades had had on the Sunday shed its influence over this particular Meeting. Mrs. Adjutant T. Munphy added to the zest of the evening, with her bright testimony and happy song.

Mrs. Rich conducted the service in her own "homely" fashion, and the good people quickly responded thereto. Highlights, as some folks call them, are not in her style, she deals out the truth in a straightforward unmistakable manner, and it is no wonder, but cause for praise to God, that these seekers were registered.

Fort Rouge Corps Band was out in force—nothing unusual for that excellent young combination—but still, a special tribute to the affection which the people of this fighting Outpost have for their premier Soldiers—Commissioner and Mrs. Rich.

WOMEN CRUSADERS AT MT. PLEASANT

Lt.-Colonel Mrs. Payne and Grace Hospital Officers Lead On

Ensign and Mrs. Rea—A Half-night of Prayer laid a firm foundation for our Crusade here. A large number attended

and the Meeting led by the Corps Officers resulted in a whole-hearted consecration for service on the part of all present.

On Sunday, Lt.-Colonel Mrs. Payne, and a number of the Grace Hospital Officers, were in charge all day, and we had a blessed time indeed. In the Holiness Meeting the Colonel's words of encouragement brought rest to the troubled soul of a Bandsman who fully surrendered himself. Captain Stratton, assisted by a comrade Officer from "The Grace," led a really good Meeting in the afternoon.

At night Mrs. Payne, supported by Adjutant Lister, was again on deck.

There was a tinge of sadness in this Meeting, being the Memorial Service for Lieutenant Poole. The Colonel spoke tenderly of his promotion to Glory; the Bandmaster also spoke of his cheerful Band service, and of his bright disposition. Following a Band selection and a duet from Adjutant Lister, and another Officer, the Colonel read the 23rd Psalm and spoke hopefully. A hard-fought Prayer Meeting followed in which there were three seekers for Salvation and two for Holiness—S.C.P.

It's the Finish That Counts
No race is over till the last yard's run.
No game is ever lost until it's won—
A fire is never dead
While the ashes are still red—
Until the sun sets in the skies
Until the day is over.

the Line

OLS del Crusade

The Return of the Drum at Coleman

Colonel Sims (fresh) a few days out of town. A torch-light march to the Legion Hall. Tyndall, the Song-lead of our fathers is still here. His message in song, we all blessedly used the Salvation of two more to the Army. The Army-Seat quite vol-

a splendid "break" in the afternoon. The adult prisoners in the rest of our City were released for the excellent re-organized Y.P. in the Main Street, and also added ad-



Captain Hins.

DRUMHELLER

Crowded Meetings and Seekers

Adj'tant Reeder and Captain McDevitt. We have started the Commandant's Club. On Friday night we commenced with a Large Prayer Meeting, at which a very large number was present and prayer was earnest. The Holy Spirit was very near. Captain McDevitt, who had arrived at ten o'clock and was given a warm welcome. His words were evidence of his great faith and they encouraged our hearts. Special prayer was continually broken in upon by the teasing voice of Susan, till at last the harassed woman purchased present peace with the prospect of a good deal of future trouble, by saying, "Well, get along with you, do!"

Susan did not wait to give her an opportunity of retracting the hasty pronouncement, but flew out of the door, and gaily trotted along the snowy street to the cottage where the object of her curiosity lay, probably dying.

Horror!

Nobody hindered her going in, nobody sent her away from the sick girl's room; but, as she crept in and stood with the knot of neighbors who were whispering there, one of them lifted her above the tall bed-foot to give her a better look at the patient. Horror! Was that swollen, scarlet, blottedched thing aimlessly picking at the bed-clothes and feebly muttering over blackened lips, Mary?

Susan looked, fascinated, and she stayed long enough in the plague-laden air, trying to familiarize herself with this new conception of suffering, before she trudged back through the snow to her mother, a sadder and a wiser child.

Her new-born ideas had a broader basis of experience on which to work before many days, for she sickened, like Mary, and found out for herself how far inward suffering from small-pox exceeds all outward signs of it. All her brothers and sisters, numbering six, were ill with her, and all, except the baby, escaped the grave with her.

Mr. Nichols, Susan's father, was a harsh, cold man, never very fond of his children, but the baby's death maddened him. He took poor Susan in his arms, all timid and weak as she was, held her up over the little casket in which the dead baby lay, and said, "Look there, now! You've murdered her! You're her murderer!"

Everything was changed for Susan at the time of her illness. For one thing, her father had before been pleased with her childish prettiness, and had been fairly good to her, but now the small-

THE FIGHT AT FERNIE
Captain and Mrs. Morrison.—The Corps here started with a "Gathering" Meeting, which the people of Fernie, with which it was very late when we finished, repented over nine young people at the Mercy-seat for Salvation and the Kingdom. In the Hall right across the street, Mr. Gossling's "Truth, the Way, and the Truth," was held.

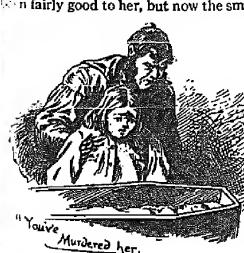
ANNUAL MEETING
Capt. G. Ferguson.—The Meetings were held in the Hall, Spelling, Reading, and Arithmetic. Captain whose words are high for the meetings were especially enjoyed, and the power of God was felt.—C.C. J. Deo.

WESTON
Captain Nyrood and Lieut. Laurits.—The Crusade spirit is growing here and the Soldiers are fired with enthusiasm. Week-night Meetings conducted by Captain Carswell, the Corps Cadet Captain, and Captain Hospital, reported, resulted in much soul-winning, and many conversions of the barriers of sin. Our Sunday "Specials" were Captain and Mrs. McKinney, and their fervent efforts were rewarded with many conversions to the hearts of Soldiers, and young converts to sinners. One seeker at night, a young woman who had never before attended an Army Meeting, was converted, and the next day, at the Open-Air, rewarded our expectant faith. At reported elsewhere, Mrs. Commissioner Rita conducted a stirring Meeting on Monday night. Our faith is high for the remainder of the Month and beyond.—D.

Congress
Officers.

THE CRUSADE
Lieut. Laurits.—The Crusade here is going well, and the week-night Meetings are having been led by various Officers.

On Friday the "Dorcas Brigade" Meeting at which we had the presence of Mrs. Staff-Captain, a very profitable hour of an hour and a half, with Organizer and Secretary. Captain whose hard work in this connection is a Prayer Meeting, followed. Our Sunday "Specials" were Lieutenant Stobart (from Edinburgh) and Captain Eby, whose leadership we marched through the streets of the city, particularly helpful as was the of the testimonies. In the Corps Sergeant-Major Lee led a singing of hymns, and Captain Eby took and the great joy of seeing one God.—V. Boorman.



"You've
Murdered her."

MOTHER FLORENCE

THE STORY OF A VALIANT SOUL

By the late Elizabeth Swift Brengle—brought up to date by "J."

This is truly the Story of a Valiant Soul. It is also a tale of Old-Country homes and lanes; and as we proceed, will become a tale of New-Country vigour and Spirit. It will tell of the first days of The Army in Canada, and remind us of the struggles of those times. It will show how a simple village maiden became a veritable Fighter for God and a Saint in His Kingdom.

pox had spoiled her good looks, and she had nothing to recommend her to him as against the fact that she had brought trouble, expense, and even death into his family. He hated her, and what a father can do to make a child's life wretched; he never spared her.

Susan knew little of the joys of religion. She had always been sent carefully to the Methodist Sunday-School, in a building which has since become a Salvation Army Hall, and there she was taught the simple story of Jesus in a way that even a child could understand.

Long before the days of The Army the

walk, the level fields beyond, not any of the lovely English sights, held her eyes from the skies where she expected him to appear.

And at last He did. To the very end of her long, long life, Susan was most dismisse in saying that her Jesus answered her expectant faith on that long-ago morning, and that she saw Him as He appeared on the Mount of Transfiguration, in the shining white robes of the great glory.

At least, her belief, coupled with her subsequent experience, shows the powerlessness of any supernatural vision to keep the heart stayed upon God, and right before Him. The hourly communion of any plodding follower of Jesus will do more toward that than any recorded visions. Paul's sight of the third heaven had to be offset by a lasting thorn, lest he "should be exalted above measure."

"I see God!"

"Oh, mother!—I see God!" cried Susan. "Nonsense, child; no one ever saw Him," said the mother. She would not listen as the child tried to tell her all about it, so Susan shut the vision up in her own heart, and told no one else.

One Sunday, not long after Susan's conversion, Mrs. Nichols asked her to run out and buy some turnips for the family dinner. She was met with the unexpected answer, "My teacher says it's a sin."

The Spirit drove home the child's words, and her mother was melted in a moment. "I know it's a sin, my child," she said, "and I'll not ask you again!"

She saw, then, clearly, that she was not only going to hell, but had been trying to lead her daughter there. She got on her knees at once, and asked God to save her. A most change was apparent in her from this time on. She became an active Christian worker, got involved in her turn, and though she had not opportunity of preaching herself, used, later in life, to furnish the local preacher of the place with heads and analyses for his sermons, though she could not possibly have given a name to her efforts in this line, other than "my ideas of the text."

Christ's saving power was well taught to Susan, but not His keeping power. She thought that she had to keep herself, and that goodness consisted in abstaining from lies or speaking wickedness. There was a great desire to be kept from beside, if she had realized it. Hatred, revenge, and envy would crop up in her little soul when her father maltreated her or ridiculed her, especially when her persecution took the form of putting plasters on her poor scarred and mottled face, and holding her up before the glass with a mocking "There—see what a beauty you are!"

One day a neighbor, the owner of a plum tree overhanging the walls of the Nichols' garden, came with the accusation, "That there's a thief (girl) of yours has been stealing my greengages."

"I could cry no more."

"I'll give her greengages," said the ready father, quickly waiting to note that she was the only one of the children tall enough to reach the boughs.

"And whipped and beaten I was till I could cry no more," was Susan's sequel to the neighbor's tale. The little brothers, who had mounted each other's shoulders,

and stolen the fruit, tried to console her afterwards. Susan would not let them confess, for why should they be beaten too? But the wounds in her childish heart rankled for years.

Their father's ways were well calculated to prejudice the minds of the small Nichols against all accepted forms of religion. Grace at meals was strictly insisted upon, and it fell to Susan, as eldest, to repeat:

"We thank Thee, Lord for this our food, But more because of Jesus' Blood. Let manna to our souls be given—The Bread of Life sent down from Heaven."

This ceremony satisfactorily performed, the head of the family dealt out to each child a very small portion of food, with the remark, "This is your share, and if you ask for any more you shan't have it, not if it was to save your life." So readily he solved the food problem which caused his wife so much anxiety.

Sundays were celebrated by an extra dinner; but the least breach of manners was seized upon as an excuse to send the offender off to bed for the rest of the day, with neither dinner or supper. Susan laughed so easily that she was often the victim of her father's desire to save food; but one Sabbath she had the company of two of her brothers upstairs; and at night the father set out for the evening youngsters safe in bed, and the stairway door secured by a fork stuck in the casing.

Hunger at last became stronger than fear in the small trio; they crept down the staircase, and rattled at the door, till presently out fell the fastening fork. They were sure, now, to be beaten, and they might as well have the worth of their prospective hiding, so they ran over to the cupboard in the corner, and filled themselves with the remains of the Sunday's meal.



They had barely finished, when there was a step on the stone, and the door opened—but it was only mother,

"Children, what are you doing? Your father'll kill you!" she cried. "Hurry back—he's just behind."

They scuttled up the staircase softly and as quickly as mice; their pale mother stuck the fork in the hole, and they were safe for this time.

(To be continued)

Then for the Judgment Day Prepare

THE WAR CRY

Vol. IX.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1928

VANCOUVER CITADEL

Good Cases of Conversion—Converts Testify

Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt—The Crusade at Vancouver has been a success, although the visible results, so far as numbers at the Penitent-Form, are somewhat disappointing, but there is good reason to be pleased with the general revival of interest in the cause of God. Saturday's Meeting had a very good attendance, as well as the Open-Air. A good number of Bandmen were on duty, and we had quite lively service. Sam, the Captain of the Guards, was in command; this was his first Sunday at the Citadel, and his fresh, unconventional style was very pleasing. The Hopewell Bandmen were in attendance, as the Adjutant told of the transforming power of the light from heaven which fell upon Paul on his way to Damascus. He also read a most interesting account of some of the difficulties during the Crusade. Just one or two of them here with: "Mind the baby while she attends the Meeting. Give your hours at the Citadel to the Army." "Do you know whatever your Officer asks you to do?" "Wear uniform on every possible occasion." "Stay till the end of the Prayer-Meeting." "Get up and lead fifteen minutes of silent prayer, day so that you can have more time for prayer," and a lot more of an equally practical nature. In the evening the Adjutant addressed the bandmen of the large audience that gathered. All we have heard of the "special" address is that it unfolded the message of salvation. There were several good cases of conversion during the day.

On Monday, Brigadier and Mrs. Layman were in command, with the Guardsmen out in full force. There was a good attendance, and a rousing time. The Brigadier delivered one of his native addresses. On Tuesday, Brigadier and Mrs. Layman were again in charge, when there was decided evidence of the revived interest. There was a large turn-out of the Bands before the inspection, and the Guardsmen were the best in the district, the Band going in one direction, and the Soldiers in another. The mode of attack was playing and singing outside beer parlors and pool-rooms, and the Guardsmen were in attendance at the Meetings and gave an invitation to come along. At intervals during the march invitations were given to the passers-by. Another lively meeting was conducted at the Citadel, and the Brigadier, plenty of crisp, fresh testimonies, and a splendid address by the "special" aiming at the underlying address of the "special" in the Army.

On Wednesday, the Crusade was led on by that much-respected warrior, Lt.-Colonel Phillips, assisted by Mrs. Phillips. Previous to the Meeting an address was given to the Bands, and the Guardsmen were all inspired to us and we rejoiced to see the earnestness and wholeheartedness of our Soldiers, and also the friends who were present. Our Guardsmen were the best in the district, our expectations. At Saturday night, two seekers came forward, both strangers to The Army and to God, until the break came, and they claimed Salvation.

Lt.-Colonel Goodwin led us on during the Sunday, ably supported by Adjutants Saunders and Denner, and Ensigns Piprell. We prayed earnestly for the new converts we had made. Hallelujah, three souls were found at the Mercy-Seat Sunday. One is a splendid case and a real "soldier" of God. He was at one time an Officer, but with his family, and a few months ago, in sin, struggled hard against the Spirit's stirrings, for many years, but at last, with tears streaming down his face, he fell at the feet of the Saviour, and after a fierce battle threw off the chains which bound him. Attendances at all these Meetings were good, and many strangers were warmly welcomed into our midst.—F.B.C.

HUMBOLDT

Captain Reeves and Lieut. Ennis—Satan has been repulsed and has been compelled to take a back place in the Army. The first night he was on here, the dawn of victory grows brighter as the Crusade progresses, and it will soon be the breaking of the day. One seeker has been registered. Praise God—Fidelity and Giverower.

KAMSACK

Captain Anderson and Lieut. Lourenz—The Crusade has been a success, and we are putting our best into the effort for souls and Soldiers—and our faith. Owing to illness in the town, we have been handicapped all the time. Captain McLeod, who has been here to have had one or two, and these have been a blessing to all. Our hearts have rejoiced at seeing Soldiers seeking the blessing of Holiness and sinless commanding O.

If your special page—or contribution—is cut out or cut down this week, give God the Glory. Put it down to the Crusade; don't blame the Editor this time. As we go to press it certainly looks like having to leave out the Band Section, and the International Section, but, Hallelujah, we've lots of Salvation news—we had to do it.—Ed.

These Are The Last Days

The Crusade is coming to an end. The time of God's warning will soon be over. Opportunities are quickly passing. Life itself will soon be finished. Eternity is coming.

What About It?

ELMWOOD

Captain G. Eby and Lieut. Stobart—The Elmwood Soldiers are right into the Crusade, and thoroughly enjoying it, and the work of spiritual interest, each one being preceded by bombardments and marches. Open-Airs were held at noon each day outside the entrance to the Swift River Plant, and the public Meetings. We have witnessed several good cases of conversion. One young man from "down East," who had been a backslidden for some time, has now turned to the Lord. There have been two cheering conversions in our Jail Meetings, and these conversions are giving testimonies that inspire the Soldiers to further efforts.—E.P.

NELSON

Adjutant and Mrs. Phillips—The Crusade is going well with us, and the better known the Soldiers, the more good spirits prevail among the Soldiers. Cottage Meetings are being held, and they are a means of blessing especially in the homes of people who are not able to attend the public Meetings. We have witnessed several good cases of conversion. One young man from "down East," who had been a backslidden for some time, has now turned to the Lord. There have been two cheering conversions in our Jail Meetings, and these conversions are giving testimonies that inspire the Soldiers to further efforts.—E.P.

HAZELTON

Sgt.-Major P. Wilson—On Sunday, Jan. 22, spiritual Meetings were conducted by Captain Yarlett, of Glen Vowell. In the afternoon a Soldier was dedicated, and at night two Soldiers were dedicated. One as a Soldier, the other as a Collection Servant. Three seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Hallelujah!—G.T.C.

On bringing our Children to God

I believe from my heart that it is only by the aid of the Holy Spirit that we can train our children to love true life, and to despise that which is base and mean and false. And so I would entreat all parents to turn to the Divine Saviour for that counsel and strength which shall fit them for the great task of guiding their offspring to live right.

Jesus Christ, and He alone, can make fathers and mothers able to set before their children the example they need, and He alone can make those children to will and determine to follow it. It is useless to say to our children, in mere words: "Be noble, be good," unless there is begotten in them of the Divine Spirit that vital spark which alone can enable them to choose and to be what we command.

In short, our children must be brought to God, for it is God "Who worketh in them to will and to do of His good pleasure."

MRS. GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH.

CRUSADING AT SELKIRK

"War Cry" Booming Results From Consecration

Ensign and Mrs. Majury. We are pushing the Crusade hard, and are preparing for reinforcements. The Officers and Soldiers formed one of the most inspiring bands to us and we rejoiced to see the earnestness and wholeheartedness of our Soldiers, and also the friends who were present. Our Guardsmen were the best in the district, the Band going in one direction, and the Soldiers in another. The mode of attack was playing and singing outside beer parlors and pool-rooms, and the Guardsmen were in attendance at the Meetings and gave an invitation to come along. At intervals during the march invitations were given to the passers-by. Another lively meeting was conducted at the Citadel, and the Brigadier, plenty of crisp, fresh testimonies, and a splendid address by the "special" aiming at the underlying address of the "special" in the Army.

At the night Meeting our visitors gave us of his experiences in pioneer days, and urged the unsaved to come forward. Consecration was followed by a Soldier's address by Captain Jones.

While the congregation stood, prayer was offered by Sonsgard Leader Wood for the safety of the Reverend Mr. Jones, who had ministered to his church for nearly thirty-four years and will be easily missed by the people of Victoria.

The Crusade has begun with a Prayer Meeting.

The Crusade has begun with a Prayer Meeting.